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his for I can Pine Apples He per lb. for Kingan's Hams, 754c per ib for Kingan's Shoulder Ment.
10c per pound for Kingan's Breakfast Buenn.
15c for 3 lbs. Choice Lard. the for I cans Fresh Mackere'.

the for a cans Tomatoes, Cora, String Beans, Goosabarries, Cherries, Strawberries, Damson Plums or Blackberries. De for 4 cans Peas, Succestash or Lima Baana, se for 1 lb. Choice Gaupowder or Imperial Tea

ele for 25 lbs. Crown Jews! Flour. 25e for 16 Bars of German Soap.

C. H. SCHRADER, 453 & 457 Virginia Ave. H. F. SCHRADER, 70, 72 & 74 Massachusetts Ave

TALMAGE.

Death Pictured as Keeping the Cloak Room Whence Christian Quests Go to the Divine Drawing-

Room.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 5 .- At the services in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning, the Easter festival, there were 6,000 people inside the building and 6,000 more outside vainly sacking entrance. The platform and galleries were one great scene of floral decorations. Mrs. Evelyn Lyon Hegeman rendered two appropriate pieces, and Professors Brown and All afforded a special programme of music. Dr. Talmage's text was: "Death is swallowed up in victory." I Corin-thians xv., 54.

Following is the sermon in full: About 1851 Easter mornings have awakened the earth. In France for about three centuries the almanacs made the year begin at Easter until Charles IX. started the year at January 1. In the Tower of London there is kept on the Royal pay-roll of Edward I. an entry of £18 for 400 colored and pictured Easter eggs, with which the people sported. In Russia slaves were freed and alms distributed on Easter. Ecclesiastical councils met at Pontus, at Gailes, at Rome, at Achaia to decide the particular day, and after controversy more animated than gracious, decided it, and now all through Christendom in some way the first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after March 21, is filled with Easter rejoicings. The royal court of the Sabbaths is made up of fifty-twe. Fifty-one of them are princesses, but Easter is queen of the royal household. She wears richer diadems and swings a more jeweled scapter than any of our courts, and in her and letched up from miles away, can he not the Lord of the Resurrection will bring the n smile nations are irradiated. Unusually welcome this year because of the barsh winter and late spring, she seems to step out of rial out of which bones and muscles and flesh the snow bank rather than from the conservatory, to come out of the North instead of the South, from the Arctic instead of the tropics, dismounting from an icy equinox.

But welcome this queenly day, that holds high up in her right hand the wrenched off bolts of Christ's sepulcher, and in her left the key of all the cemeteries of Christendom. My text is an ejaculation. It is spun out of ballelujahs. Paul wrote on deliberately in his great argument, observing all the laws of ogic until he came to the words of the text, and then his fingers and his pen and the parchment on which he wrote took fire, and he shouted: "Death is swallowed up in victory!" It is an exciting thing to see an army routed and flying. The run each other down. They scatter everything valuable in their track. Unwheeled artillery! Hoof of hone on breast of wounded and dying men! You have read of the French falling back from Sedan, or Napoleon's track of 60.000 corpses in the snowbanks of Russia, or the retreat of our forces from Manassas, or the five kings tumbling down from the rocks of Beth-Heron with their armies, while the bailstones of heaven and the swords of Joshua's hosts struck them with their fury. I my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black giant proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his host all the aches and pains and malarias and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the northeast wind and amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave mound. He pitched tents of charnal houses. Some of the troops marched with slow tread, commanded by Consumptions; some by double quick, com manded by Pneumonias; some he took by long besiegement of evil habit, and some by one stroke of the battle axe of Casuality. With bony hand he pounded at the door of hospitals and sick rooms and won all the victories in all the great battlefields of the five great continents. Forward, conqueror of conquerors! And all the generals and commanders in chief, and all the presidents ad kings and sultans and czars dropped under the feet of the war charger. But on Coristmas night his entagonist was born. As most of the piagues and sicknesses and despotisms came from the East, it was appropriate that the new conqueror should come out to waken all the fallen of all the cemeteries and of all lands and martial them against the lack Giant. Fields have already been won, but the last day of the world's existence will see the decisive battle. When Christ shall lead forth his two brigades-the brigade of the risen dead and the brigade of the celes-tial armies—the Black Giant shall fall back, and the brigade from the riven sepulchers will take him from beneath and the brigade of the descending immortals will take him from above, and Death shall be swallowed

The old braggart that threatened the conmeet and demolition of the planet has lost Listhrone, has lost his scepter, has lost his palace, has lost his prestige, and the one word written over all the gates of the mausoleam and catacomb and necropolis or cenotaph or sarcophagus or the cairn of lone Arctic explorer or catafalone of cathedral, written in letters of calla lily, written in musical cadence, written in doxology or great asie nbly, written on scalptured door of fam ig vault is "Victory!" Coronal word, embinnered word, apocalyptic word, chief wird on triumphal arch under which conquero s return-Victory! Word shouted at Bala cave, at lokermann, at Megiddo, at Bi-n heim, at Marathon, where the Athenia's drove back the Medes, and at Poictier, what Charles Martel broke the ranks of the Sira cens, and the Salamis, where Phemistocles in the great sea fight confounded the Persians. and at the door of eastern cavern of chisslad rock where Christ came out of the dark re cess and throttled the King of Terrors and pot him back in the niche from which the celestial conqueror had just emerged. Ha! ha! When the jaws of the Eastern mausoleum took down the Black Giant, death was swallowed up in victory.

I proclaim the abolition of death. The old antagonist must be put back into mythelogy with all the lore about Stygian Ferry and Charon with our and boat, Melrose Abbey and Kenilworth Castle are no more in ruins than the sapulcher. We shall have no more to do with death than we have with the cleak-room at a Governor's or a President's levee. We stop there at such cloakcom and leave in charge of servants our overcoats and overshoes that we may not he mpeced in the rounds of the brilliant draw. ing room. Whan we go away from this

You and I do not want our bodies restored to us just as they are now. We want to get rid of all their weaknesses and their susceptibility to fatigue and their slowness of locomotion. They will be put through a chemistry of the soil, and heat and cold and changing season out of which God will re-construct them as much better than they are now as the body of the rosiest and health-iest child bounding the lawn on Prospect Park is better than the body of the sickest patient in Bellevue Hospital. But as to our soul we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies, independent of obituary into a state every way better with wider room and velocities beyond computation, the dullest of us into companionship with the very best spirits in the very best mood in the very parlor of the universe, the four walls burnished, panel-pictured and glorified with all the splendors that the infinite God during all the sges has been able to invent victory!

importance whether we are cremated or sep nitured. If the latter is dust to dust the forsix months, at which time the bouse would be complete, and what a time as they did bave when they got back to the old place mor is ashes to ashes. If any prefer incineraton let them have it without caricature. The world may become so crowded that cremation may be universally adopted by law as well as general consent. Many of the best the rooms filled with health, and I could hardly make a suggestion. But, after a while, your soul will go to the Holy Land of men and women have been cremated. P. P. Bliss and wife, the singing evangelists. cremated by accident at Ashtabula, John and while you are gone the old house of your Rogers, cremated by persecution; Latimer and Ridley, cremated at Oxford; Pothiaus tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed from cellar to attic. Every nerve, muscle, and Blandina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades, cremated at and the old structure will be burnished and the order of Marcus Aurelius. If the world | sdorned, and raised and cupolaed and enlasts as much longer as it has already been built, there might be no room for the large acreage set apart for resting places. But that time has not come. Plenty of room introduced, and then you will move in on Resurrection Day. 'If the house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building yet. The race need not pass that bridge of cf God, a house n till it comes to it. Most of us prefer the old in the heavens." of God, a house not made with hands eternal What a time body and soul meet again. They are fond of each other. Did your body way. But whether out of cremation or natural disintegration we shall get that lumi -ous, buoyant, iridescent, gladsome, tran-scendent, magnificent, inexpiicable structure ever have a pain and your soul not pity it? Did your body ever have a joy and your soul called the resurrection body. "Why should it be thought a thing incrediole with you not re echo it? Or, changing the question, did your soul ever have a trouble but your

This view, of course, makes it of but little

that God should raise the dead?" That far up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water from the Hudson, and other drops from the East River, and other drops from a staggant pool out on New-ark flats. Up youder they are emboded in a cloud and the sun kindles it. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water drops, and some of them riled and impure transport fragments of bodies from the earth | together, a perfect soul in a perfect body, inand out of them build in the sky a radiast | truduced by a perfect Christ into a perfect body? Can the God who owns all the mateare made not set them up again after they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drop an instrument on the floor and break it, can be not mend it again, so it can be looked through? And if God droe the ere. which he originally fashioned, into dust, can he not restore it? Aye, if the manufacturer | Causeway? of the telescope by a change of the glass and the focus may improve the telescope, could not the fashioner of the eye improve the sight and multiply the natural eye by the thou and-fold additional facilities of the resurrection? Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise

Things all around us suggest it The radiant butterfly, where did it come from? The loathsome caterpillar. That albatross smit-ing the tempest with its plashed wing, where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, France, in a Celtic tomb under a block were found flower seed that had b en buried 2,000 years. The seed planted, they put forth the bloom of bluebell and heliotiope. Wilkinson, the traveler, found in s mummy pit in Egypt some garden peas that The lightnings will only be the torches of had been buried there some 3,000 years. On triumphant procession marching down to June 4, 1844, he planted them, and in thirty days they sprang up. Where did all this silk ocme from—the silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff a Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk of many nations. The pageantry of bannered host and the luxuriant srticles of commercial emporium b'osseming out from the silk-worms. And who shall be surprised if, out of this insignificant earthly life, our bodies spread into something worthy of the coming eternities? Put silver in diluted nitre and it dissolves. Is the silver gone torever? No; put in some pieces of coppes and the siliver reappears. If one force discolves, another force reorgan-

The insects flew and the worms crawled ast autumn feebler and feebler and then stopped. They have taken no food. They want none. They lay dormant and insenst-ble. But soon the south winds wil blow the resurrection trumpet and the air and the earth will be full of them. Do you not think that God can do as much for our bodies as He does for the wasps and spiders and snails? Within a month there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection in all the grave yards? This morning at 5 o'clock there was a resurrection. Out of the night a day. Ever and anon there are instances of men and women in a trance.

A trance is death followed by resurrection after a few days. Total suspension of mental power and voluntary action. Rev. Mr. Tennetts, the great evangelist of the part, Dr. Archibald Alexander, the most unsentimental of men, his eulogist, lay in a trance for many days, but the departed soul that had seed wonders in its absence came back again and recited what it had seen. It will be found sometime that what is called suspended animation or comatose state is brief death, giving the soul time for an excursion into the next world from which it comes back-s furlough of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it returns. Dies not this waking up of man from trance, and this woking up of insects from winter lifelessness, and this waking up of grains buried 3 000 years ago. make it easier for us to be lieve that our body and mind after the vacation of the grave shall rise and rally, though there be 3 000 years between our last

breath and the sounding of the archangelic Physiologists tell us that while the most of our bodies are built with such wonderful economy that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a little finger is a hinderment and the injury of a tos joint makes us lame, still that we have two or three useless physical apparata, and no anatomist or physiologist has ever been able to tell us what they are good for. They are, no doubt, the fourdation of the resursction body, worth noth ing to us in this state, to be of indispensable value in the next state. The Jewich rabbinhad only a bint of this suggestion when they said that in the human frame there was small bone which they called 'luz,' and R. Joshua Ben Hananish said that that was in be the basis of the resurrection body, And | the night | returned to Washington. Mr. though there may have been n thing in that idea, the Christian scientists of our day have found in two or three superfluities of bad. something gloriously suggestive of an the

I cailed at my friend's house one summer. I found his front yard piled up with the run bish of masons and carpenters' work. The bis good con mon sense traits of character door off. The plumbers had torn up the world we are guing to a King's banquet and | fl or. The roof was being lifted and cup - | ple. " " Fort McAllister had been a reception of monarchs, and at the door of laed. The walls had lost their pictures and captured the evening before, and the temb we leave the cloak of flath and the | the paper hangers were getting ready and all | wrap, inco with which we met the storms of the modern improvements were to be introthis world. At the close of an earthly re- | duced. There was not a room at to live in. cention under the brosh and broom of the | although a few weeks before when I stopped porter the coat and hat may be handed to there it was so beautiful that it did not seem us better than when we see goed them. And I to me that any improvement was possible. the closk of humanity will finally by re- | My friend had gone with his family to the turned, improved, brightened and purified. | Ho'y Land and would not be back until about | Els practiced eye had caught the signal | Resamonn, e.c.

Scrofulous

Eruptions, such as Tetter or Salt Rheum, When not fully developed, may be cured eruptions;" but a few bottles of

saparilla effected a permanent cure.

bone, tissue and artery must be hauled over.

larged, and all the improvements of heaven

body sympathized with it, growing wan and

weak under the depressing influence? Or

did your soul ever have a gladness but your

body celebrated it with kindled love and

cheek and elastic step? Surely God never in-

tended two such good friends to be forever

separated And so when on the world's last

Easter morning the soul shall descend it will

cry "Where is my body?" and the body as-

cending will ery "Where is my soul?" and

heaven. . Victory! Do you wonder that wa

swathe this house with garlands to-day? Do

you wonder that we celebrate with the most

consecrated voice of song that we can invite

and with the defte-t fingers on organ and

cornet and with doxologies that beat these

grand srches above us with the billows of

sound as the sea smites the basalt at Giant's

Only the bad despise the resurrection. Ma-

cabs, a cruel hearted warrior, heard Mr.

Moffat, the missionery, preach about the

resurrection. Then the chiefton cried out:

"Will my father rise?" "Yes," said the missionary. "Will the slain in battle rise?" 'Yes," said the missionary. Then the chief-

tein cried ont: "I don't want to hear this

sbout the rising dead. The dead can't rise.

The dead shall not rise I have slain my

thopsands; shall they rise?" On the day of which I speak too much shall rise for those

whose published or hidden crimes shall be

exposed. But for all others who allow Christ

to be their pardon and their life and their

The thunders of the last day will only be

the salvo that greets you into the harbor.

triumphant procession marching down to

escort you. The burning words tossed

through immensity, the rocket celebrating

your corenation on the thrownes of power,

where you will re go forever and ever. As your ruined body and sent swing off from this planet, you will see deep gashes all up

and down the hills and valleys of the earth,

end they will be the empty graves, and the

Hail; the Lord of earth and Heaven! Praise to Thee by both be given.

LINCOLN'S MESSAGE.

The Heartfelt Blessing He sent General

Sherman and His Army.

In relating some reminiscences by Colonel Mack and of his employment in the postal service in the army during the war of the re-

bellion the Washington correspondent of

the Cleveland, (Ohio) Leader tells the fol-

"General Grant told me to go New York by

way of Washington and see if the President, Secretary of War or General Halleck had

any message to send to General Sherman The Pres dent was the only one who had anything to send. When I sent my card in

to him he hat me admitted at once. He was

sitting at his table in the large room then oc-

cupied as the Presiden s'room at the Waite

House, which is now occupied as the private

Seretary's room. Several gentlemen were

suting around the table as if in private con-

versat on. As I e tere : the door Mr. Lincoln

arose and met me near the centre of the

room. He extended his hand to me, saying,

'Well, Colonel, I got a message from Grant telding me that you were going to find Sher-

man. I am sure you will bring us good

the fact that whenever the army moved the

commanding officer was so confident of the

Post Office. As he said this Mr. Lincoln

neld my hand and looked me intently in the

eye. I shall never forget the expression of

his countenance or the tone of his

bling lips, while the mais ute gathered in his eyes: 'Say to General

Sherman for me, whenever and wherever

you meet him, God b'ess him, and God

bless his army! This is as much as I can

say, and more than I can write ' He aga n

shock my band as I bade him good mora-

ing. When I had reached the door and had

partially of ened it to go away, he called to

me from the place I had left him standing

and said. 'Remember, now, I say God bless

General Sterman! and God bless his army!

These were the last words I ever heard M .

Lincoln niter, and they were spoken in such

en earnest, heartfelt, pathetic tone that I

can not forget them. He was assaus naved

Linox la was a very great man, and all the

rester because he did not know it. I have

ever beard any one who had personally

ome in contact with Mr. Lincoln while he

all kindress, integrity, and simplicity, and

were siveys loved by the masses of the peo

as he said, with trea-

Thee we greet, triumphant now.

Hail the resurrection, Thou!

swallowed up in victory!

resurrection it will be a day of triumph.

Consumption,

are the result of a diseased condition of by purifying the blood with Ayer's Sarsathe blood, and may be cured by the use of parilla. Mary D. Weeks, Lowell, Mass., Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Selby Carter, Nash- who had been, for years, afflicted with ville, Tenn., was, in his own words, "sat- Scrofulous Consumption and Ulceration urated with Scrofula, and covered with of the Lungs, says: "From the day I commenced taking Aver's Sar-

Ayer's Sar saparilla,

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

my health and strength steadily improved." For Sale by all Druggists.

CLARK'S EXHIBIT AT THE NATIONAL

Now on exhibition at World's Fair, New Orleans, Opinions from the leading photographic publica-

PHOTOGCAPHIC CONVENTION, 1884.

Photography, Chicago, August, 1884.)
D. R. Clark, Indianapolis, Ind.—This exhibit must certainly take high rank amongst the work shown at Cincinnati. It was rendered consplcu-ous by a number of life size, three-quarter length portraits-direct prin a from negatives 26x42 inches -and some life-size heads from 20x24 negatives. We are inclined to think these heads the gem of the collection, but a 26x42 genre group, representing a game of chess, is especially commendable. The attitudes and expressions are in perfect harmony with the subject depicted, while the lighting and technical execution are excellent,

Photographic Times, New York, August, 1884.] MR. D. R. CLARK, Indianapolis, Ind. - Painstaking and a high ideal had left their impress on this collection, wherein was shown some excellent life-size heads and photographs 26x42 size, alike noteworthy for finish and artistic feeling.

Philadelphia Photographer, September, 1884. MR. D. R. CLARK, of Indianapolis, was made famous by his large pla e portraits.

Brish Journal of Photography, London, Enz. In this room are the largest photographs I have ever seen. When in England I thought a great deat of manipulating 20x24 plates, but here are three-quarter lengths, on plates that must measure fifty inches. His large, direct pictures were, in my opinion the best in the whole collection.

Photographic Eve, Chicago, August, 1884 which stands very high in the exhibits of the convention. He exhibits some of the largest and finest work on large negatives that were brought nere for competition or otherwise. MR. CLARK was one of the lucky men who carried off a prize. Of his five negatives 26x42 inches we think his three-quarter lengt s the best specimens. Perhaps the most attractive of the collection was the genre group playing chess. We are here shown the artist with his tamily at home. Mr. Clark had eight or nine life-tize heads which were exceedingly fine. A frame of general work was very good. All of this ertist's work was executed on dry plates. Mr. ALK is to be congratulated on his success noving how he can manipulate large plates. All us prints were on albumen paper and contact prints. D. R. CLARK is a photographer of great experience, a man of enlarged ideas. There is nothing small about him or his portraits a Indianapolis is lucky in po sessing two such artists as are nere represented from that city.

C. F. SCHMIDT.

Brewer and Bottler of

LAGER BEER.

South Knd of Alabama St., 3

Indianapolis Ind.

when no other man on board noticed it, abandoned sepulchres. with rough ground The signal came: 'General Sherman says come alongside.' The reply went back: 'All right.' When we got within halting torsed on either side of them, and slabs lying uneven on the round hillocks, and there will be fallen monuments and cenotaphs, and then for the first time you will understand the full exhibaration of my text. "Death is distance General Sherman called me by name, ssked me how I was, and said: 'I am glad you are here.' As the boats neared each other the General plied me with the inquiries about the news. friends, etc., in the North.
When I could jump on the deck where he
stood I took his hand and delivered him tho message Mr. Lincoln had charged me to de-

Naming the Children.

Remember in giving names that the children when grown up may be in situations where they will have frequently to sign their initials, and do not give names that might an this situation provoke contemptuous remark. For in-tance, David Oliver Green, the initials make "dog;" Clara Ann Thompson, the initials spell "cat."

If the child is a boy it may be equally un-comfortable for him to have a long string of names. Suppose that in adult life he becomes a merchant or banker, with pleuty of business to do, then he will not be well oleased to write "George Henry Talbot Robinson" two or three handred times a day. It is not a tat plan to give girls only one

baptismal name, so that if they marry they can retain their maiden name; as "Elizabath Barrett Browning, Harriet Beecher Stowe." This is the practice among the Society of Friends, and is wort'y of mere general adoption, for we should then know at once on seeing the name of a lady whether she was married, and if so, what her family name

news, for we always get good news from Some parents very wisely refuse for their you.' In this he doubtiess had reference to children all names at sceptible of the nicking process, thinking with Dr. Dove that "it is not a good thing to be Tom'd or Bob'd. security of his position that he established a or Jack'd or Sim'd, Sam'd, Will'd er Bill'd, Joe'd or Jerry'd as you go through the world '

The enphony of our nomenclature would be greatly improved by a judicious adaptation of the Christian name to the surname. When the surname is a monosyllable the Christian name should be long. Nothing can reconcile the ear to such curt names a Mark Fox, Loke Harts, Ann Scott; but Gil bert Fox. Alexander Harte and Cecilia Scott are far more from despicable.

With such a variety of excellent Christian names, it is astonishing that so few should be in ordinary use. The dictionaries con a a lists of about 250 male and 150 ferns a name. but out of these not more than twelty or thirty for each sex can be called at all com-

Yet our language but many becaused names, both male and female, worthy of a popularity they have not yet attained Among the males for instance: Allian, Am brose, Bernard, Clament, Christopher, Gilbert, Godfrey, Barold, Michael, Marmad ike, Oliver, Paul, Reinald, Rainh, Rupert, Roger, Roland, Sylvester, Theobald, Urban, Valenoccupied the White House that did not time, Vincent, Gabriel, Tristram, Norman, peak in terms of kindness of him. He was | Peretval, Niget, Lionel, Colin. None as, Eustace, Sebastina, Basil, Martin, Claude, Justus etc -all o' which have the a griba as of enghony, good etymology and interest-

And among female names, why have manot more girls called by the noble or grain-Gereral Sherman had got on board the flagship. An the I-land City. ful appellations of Agatha, Bestrica, Bertha. the mail steamer, was steaming through the | Cecilia Evelyn, Ethet, Gertruda, Isabal, Lencors, Florence, Mildred, Millicent, Philippa, Ossahaw Sour d the signal officer spied two Pauline, Hilda, Clarice, Arabel, Irene. vessels away off to the larboard. Presently he said: They are signaling us. It is the Muriel, Estelle, Eugenia, Euphemia, Chris-fisgablp, with General Sherman on board? Theresa, Marcia, Autonia, Claudia,

ing as ociations.